







Victory Edition
OF
Davies Poems
BY
Laura Victoria Davies
Author Of
Goddess of The Rockies
and
Other Poems



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By
Laura Maria Victoria Davies

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Victory!

Thou Goddess of Liberty
Stand in thy pride!
Undaunted and fearless
Whatever betide!
Germanic or Austrian
Or Turk be thy foe,
We'll fight to the finish,
We're true to the core!

Soar onward, bald eagle!
Scream out in your might!
And join in our battle
For victory and right!
Nor fear, for thine eaglets,
They're safe in their nest.
Pro-Germans we'll conquer
Whatever behest.

Swing out, to the breeze
Dear flag of the free!
O'er bravest of soldiers,
Earth ever shall see!
Sweet ensign of home,
Thou art destined to be
The Banner of Victory,
On land and on sea!

Dear Liberty Bell,
Peal out, as of yore!
Resound, sweetest chimes
Through the world, evermore!
For honor and love and
Righteousness ring!
And God in his mercy,
Sweet peace to us bring.

Toll, toll for the saddened
And desolate hearth,
For bravest of heroes,
Who ne'er will return.
Resigned in their grief,
Self-denying and true;
In sacrifice, loyal
To their Red, White and Blue.

In cycles of years
And days yet to be,
We'll cherish the emblem
Our hearts throb to see:
Old Glory shall wave,
To the end of all time;
And protect every soul
And Just Nation or clime.

Oh Friends of our colors!
Stand firm, brave and true!
Your God, Home and Country
Are calling on you.
Be strong in your courage;
Unflinching in trust;
And Faith be your refuge,
In God whom we trust.

Across the Sea

O'er thy shores where the Hun
Would make way and prevail,
Rule on, old Britannia!
Each white cap and wave;
Thou can'st not but conquer;
The world help to save;
While The United States lifts
Her unfurled mighty sails.

Fond memories of LaFayette
Greetings to France,
All praise thro the ages
The entente commands;
Honor and valor—
Our tribute to thee!
Allied friends of our Nation
Our homage to thee.

Just to See You

Down in my heart I love you so,
You never yet have known me,
Down in my heart, I'd never part,
If I could linger near thee.

Down in my heart, I'd love to be
Where I could see you smiling;
Where I could hear your words of cheer,
Your own ills ne'er regarding.

Down in my heart, were I to choose,
Should fate my wishes crown me;
I'd never part with some I know.
For truest worth I love thee.

Colonel Theodore Roosevelt

Memories

Hurrah, for our Colonel!
He's bound for the front.
His courage undaunted
E'er braves every blunt.

At the head of our Nation
And Third Party, too,
Just a real living emblem
Of our Red, White and Blue.

Ah, "Teddy," we knew you,
Our faith's not in vain;
You'll carry our Nation
To honor and fame.

Our borders you'll broaden,
Our treasury fill
And busy and happy
Each home, farm and mill.

Our mines will unfold us
Their treasure in store.
Our hearts light and joyous,
Faith restored us once more.

Now, hail we Thanksgiving;
Our leader's the best.
We'll hope and be merry,
God grant us the rest.

A Brilliant American

(Red Monarch Butterfly)

You passing show of the summer hour,
Sipping the honey from flower to flower,
Why do you dress in shades so gay,
Red or yellow or blue or gray?

Your profile I want if you'll just wait a
while,
French or American, which is your style?
Who was the tailor embroidered your vest
Or cut out those scallops in which you are
dressed?

Where in the world did you get your pride?
I knew you when crawling along the
roadside,
You remember, I'm sure, when you would
hide
If any one coming you ever spied.

What has become of your little brown hut,
Its shades drawn o'er loopholes and wicket
gate shut?
The latch string never was hung outside
And you like a hermit alone inside.

On all occasions you dress so gay
And with gorgeous attire, make such a
display;
You've taken lessons, no doubt, in art
And from all appearance were very smart.

Dignified, graceful, accomplished, true!
I wonder if we could improve like you!
You've surmounted your trials of lowly birth
And showed us what lofty ideals are worth.

The Junior Temperance League

The return of the seasons,
The birds and the flowers,
Of summer with showers
And leaf laden bowers
Remind us that with them
Youth never returns,
And to aid in their future,
Is lost—if now spurned.

These never return
They are drifting away
As fairy clouds changing
To silver and gray,
When somewhere we'll meet them
In tempest or sun,
Life spent in the path
In our midst here begun.

We call to the harvest,
Of beauty's soft bloom,
For trustworthy gleaners to gather
And may each one at even'ng
Be able to say I've been
A co-worker throughout
All the way and we've won
In the cause of Temperance.

A Geological Survey

Dumb little pebbles, most beautiful things,
Why don't you do as the bird that sings?
Come tell us your stories of long ago,
You learnt of the earth, rolling round to
and fro;

How the boys picked you up and threw you
down hill;
Of your dignified relatives, turning the mill;
Or tell us some tale of the things below
In the fathomless depths, which you emi-
grants know.

What of the copper, the silver and gold
You selfishly seem, from us here, to with-
hold?
Or what is it causes the earth to quake
As an angry tyrant his chains would break?

Secrets you know of the hidden deep,
Hard and determined you seem bound to
keep,
Tell where lie treasures all decked with gold
Or with cobalt bloom or with tungsten bold;

The gravel pits and the quarries brown,
*The jeweler's brilliant ones drove out of
town;
**Winking and blinking at each other;
shouting,
"Gypsies! and ruffians!" in all sorts of
weather!

*Diamonds and other precious stones.

**Glittering of precious stones.

Your diamond cousins and agates and spar
Are each and all sought near and far ;
Stories of youth and wealth untold
And love and beauty could they unfold.

Kings and Emperors and Heroes of war,
Princes and Queens seek you afar ;
You are a part of Nature's book
Where people love ever to search and look.

Amber or amethyst, topaz or beryl,
All keep their secrets from me, at their peril ;
Your autobiographies give us to know
The joys you thus bring us from cave homes
below.

*Heaven's foundations are built of thee:
Emblems of immortality!—
Jewels of earth, reminders be!—
Of those mansions and gates ajar for me.

*Precious stones, Rev. 21-19, 20.

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Jeweled Crown of the Crystal Seas

(DULUTH)

Thy winter joys are hard to beat,—
No point of compass dare compete,—
From ring of sleighbells, skates or skiis,
To curling or coasting as far as you please.

The trailing arbutus so eagerly sought,
Here blushes in earliest Spring,
Its fragrance like incense uprising,
With the sweet notes the cedar bird sings.

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Picturesque Montana

Part III.

Bold GLACIER PARK grandeur
All words but deride:
Where mystical nooks
Near-by lake beauties hide.

MacDonald and Flathead
Romancing together,
In serenade sheen
To her ideal weather.

There lie peaceful valleys
Inviting to rest, the
Glacier all sparkling
Adorned in her best.

Impenetrable forests
And Gun-sight Pass
And Avalanche Basin
All unsurpassed.

Where turbulent rivers
Through deep chasms chime
White City's attractions
Grotesque and sublime.

Loom on in thy grandeur
Oh! mountain and river;
Firm patriots to shelter,
And WELCOME and REST.

Well won unfeigned pride:
O'er this world far and wide,
Unexcelled:—thy rare
Beauties of Nature.

Hussywillow's Warning

Ant and cricket fold your wings,
Wait until the robin sings,
Wait, until the orchard bloom,
Flings about its sweet perfume.

Then, oh then; Awake to hear,
Swallows chirping; Spring is here;
Meadow lark, and bluebirds gay,
Making love, the live long day.

Blue bells ringing sweet and clear;
Katydids, and crocus here;
Hum of bee in fairest bowers
Medley of their joys be ours.

All competing in one chorus
Underneath and 'round and o'er us
Butterfly, and lady bug, hasten;
Listen: Come, wake up!

Waken, Nature's all atune;
Here who comes? Dear Month of June;
Summer skies, and sunny weather
Here we'll spend them all together.

Closing

May sunny hours ever
Be yours, my friends,
And God's blessings ever
Your pathways attend;
And as life's changing shadows
In turn on you fall,
Be they brightened by Him, who
Marks each sparrow's fall.



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